

HODDER DARGAUD PRESENTS

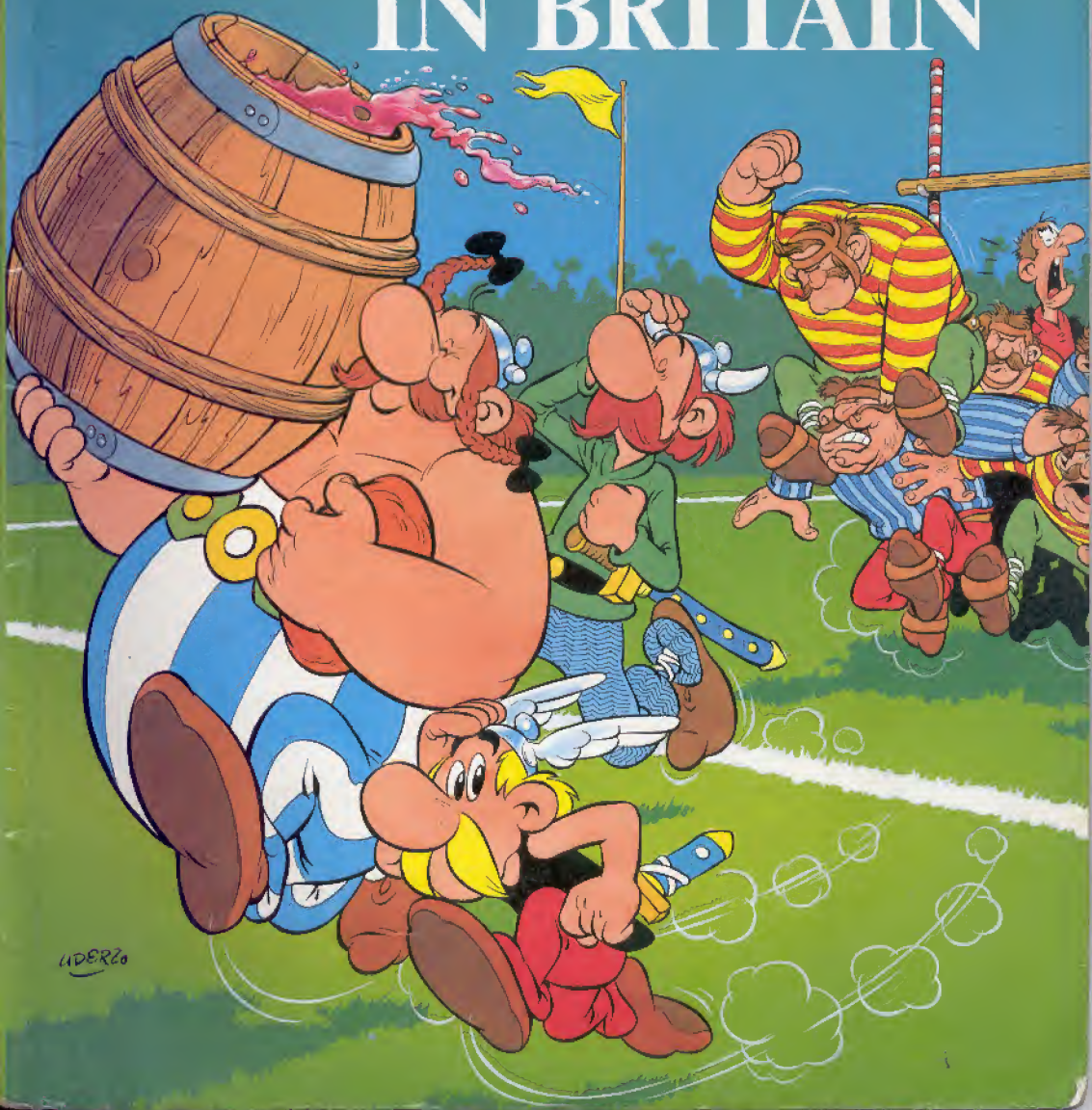


BOOK 3

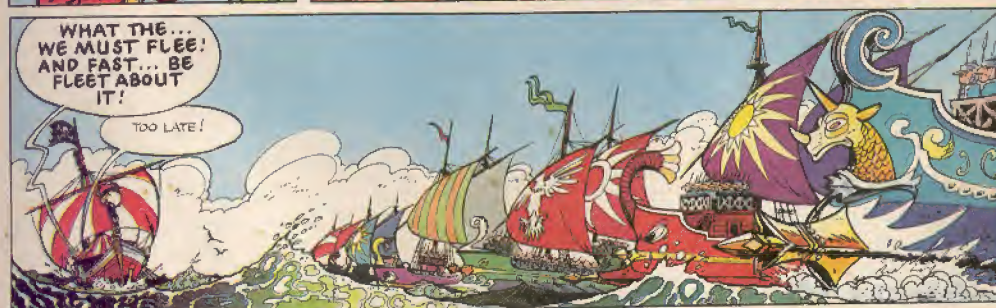
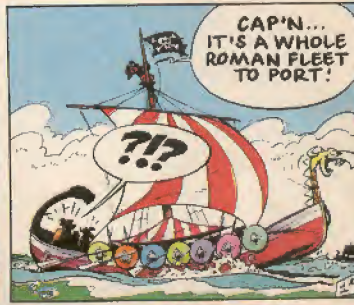
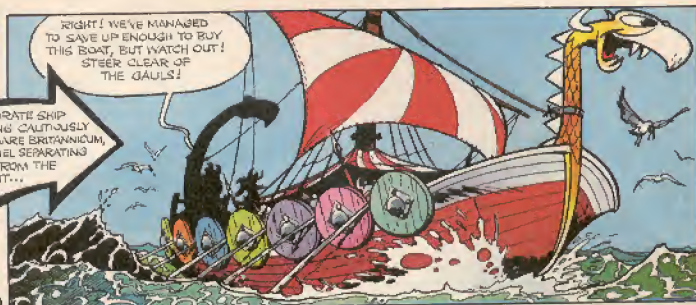
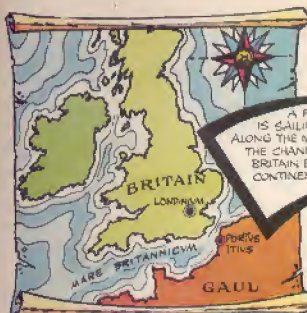
TEXT: GOSCINNY  
DRAWINGS: UDERZO

# Asterix

## IN BRITAIN









BRITAIN HAD OFTEN HELPED GAUL FIGHT THE ROMANS, SO NOW THAT THE GAULS WERE CONQUERED JULIUS CAESAR HAD DECIDED TO TAKE SHIP AT PORTUS ITIUS (BOULOGNE) AND INVADE THE BRITISH ISLES...



THE BRITONS WERE RATHER LIKE THE GAULS, MANY OF THEM BEING DESCENDED FROM GAULISH TRIBES WHO HAD SETTLED IN BRITAIN. THEY SPOKE THE SAME LANGUAGE, BUT WITH SOME PECULIAR EXPRESSIONS OF THEIR OWN...



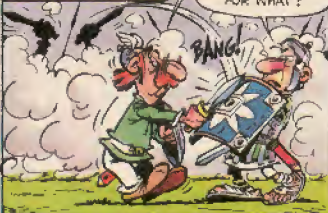
GOODNESS GRACIOUS! THIS IS A JOLLY RUM THING, EH, WHAT?

I SAY, RATHER, OLD FRUIT!

THE BRITONS WERE LED BY THEIR CHIEF CASSIVELLAUNOS...



BUT IN SPITE OF THEIR GALLANTRY, THE BRITONS HAD SOME STRANGE CUSTOMS WHICH WERE RATHER A DRAWBACK IN BATTLE...



I SAY, OLD CHAP, I THINK IT'S GETTING ON FOR TIME

TIME? TIME FOR WHAT?

AWFULLY SORRY! WE'LL BE BACK LATER

WHERE ARE THEY GOING, BY JUPITER?

NO IDEA, BY MERCURY! LETTING US DOWN LIKE THIS IN MID-FIGHT! IT'S NOT DONE!

24

... THEY STOPPED AT FIVE O'CLOCK EVERY DAY TO DRINK HOT WATER...



JUST A SPOT OF MILK, PLEASE!

RIGHTY-HO, LUV

PLEASE MAY I HAVE SOME MARMALADE?

MARMALADE'S OFF!

MOREOVER, THEY STOPPED FIGHTING TWO DAYS OUT OF EVERY SEVEN...

AWFULLY SORRY! IT'S THE WEEKEND, Y'KNOW!

THIS IS REALLY GETTING ME DOWN !!!

ACCORDINGLY JULIUS CAESAR, A CUNNING STRATEGIST, DECIDED TO FIGHT ONLY AT FIVE O'CLOCK ON WEDNESDAYS AND ALL DAY AT THE WEEKEND...

OH, I SAY, THE CADS!

ATTACK BY JUNO!



SO CASSIVELLAUNOS SOON HAD TO SURRENDER. ALL BRITAIN WAS OCCUPIED...



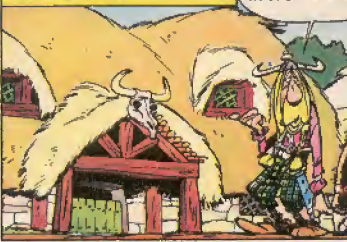
ALL? NO... ONE VILLAGE STILL HOLDS OUT AGAINST THE INVADERS. ONE SMALL VILLAGE IN CANTUARY...



THE SMALL VILLAGE STILL HOLDING OUT SUCCESSFULLY AGAINST THE ROMAN AGGRESSION IS INHABITED BY A TOUGH TRIBE OF BRITONS COMMANDERED BY THEIR CHIEF NYKINDOMFORANOS...



CHIEFTAINS FROM ALL OVER BRITAIN MEET HERE, UNITED BY THEIR LOVE OF LEBERTY, ANDING THEN HIBERNIANS AND CALEDONIANS...



OCH AYE, ANTICLINAX! OVEROPTIMISTIX AND MYSELF WERE BIDDEN HERE BY YON LAIRD

I SAY, M'CANIN, WE'RE IN A BIT OF A FIX, OLD BOY!

SURE ENOUGH...

WE CAN'T HOLD OUT AGAINST THE ROMANS MUCH LONGER. WE NEED HELP

NAE SUGAR, MON, JUST A WEE DRAPPIE O' MILK



I'VE GOT A FIRST COUSIN, ONCE RENOWNED LIVING IN GAUL. HIS VILLAGE HAS BEEN HOLDING OUT AGAINST THE ROMANS FOR AGES. I HEARD THEY'VE GOT A MAGIC POTION WHICH GIVES THEM SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH

ANTICLINAX, YOU'D BETTER GO TO GAUL TO SEE YOUR COUSIN AND BRING BACK SOME OF THIS MAGIC POTION!

OH, I SAY, JOLLY GOOD SHOW! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO SEE MY DEAR COUSIN ASTERIX AGAIN. HAVEN'T SEEN HIM FOR AGES, WHAT!



TO THE SUCCESS OF YOUR MISSION!



AND AFTER DARK...

JOLLY GOOD LUCK, OLD BOY, AND ALL THAT SORT OF THING.

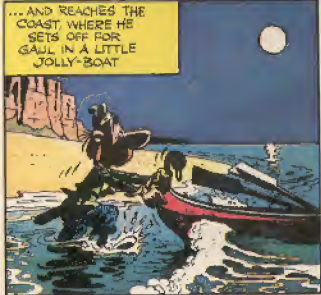


THE NIMBLE ANTICLINAX MANAGES TO SLIP THROUGH THE ROMAN LINES...

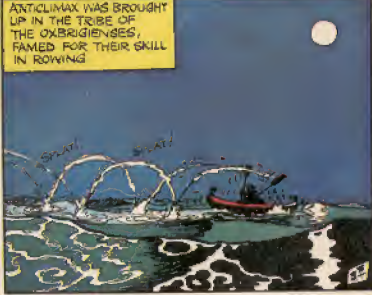
ALL QUIET TONIGHT. THERE'S NO FOG; THE BRITONS WON'T TRY ANYTHING



...AND REACHES THE COAST, WHERE HE SETS OFF FOR GAUL IN A LITTLE JOLLY-BOAT



ANTICLINAX WAS BROUGHT UP IN THE TRIBE OF THE OXBIRGIENSES, FAMED FOR THEIR SKILL IN ROWING





PEACE REIGNS IN THE LITTLE GAULISH VILLAGE WE KNOW SO WELL. IN FACT IT IS REIGNING SO HARD THAT...

I'M BORED, ASTERIX! THERE ARE HARDLY ANY ROMANS LEFT AT ALL

OBELEX, YOU KNOW PERFECTLY WELL MOST OF THE ROMANS ARE IN BRITAIN

IT'S NOT FAIR! WHY CAN'T THE BRITONS COME HERE IF THEY WANT SOME FUN WITH ROMANS INSTEAD OF TAKING THEM OVER TO BRITAIN?

FOR THE LAST TIME, OBELEX, THE BRITONS DID NOT TAKE ANY ROMANS OVER TO...

AHEM!

I SAY, GENTLEMEN, COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE MR. ASTERIX LIVES, WHAT?

?!

I'M ASTERIX!

OH I SAY, WHAT A BIT OF LUCK! I'M ANTICLIMAX, LET'S SHAKE HANDS, OLD BOY

ANTICLIMAX! MY FIRST COUSIN ONCE REMOVED!

AND THIS IS MY BEST FRIEND OBELEX!

ANY FRIEND OF ASTERIX IS A FRIEND OF MINE! SIR, I SHOULD BE VERY PROUD IF YOU WOULD SHAKE ME BY THE HAND!

RIGHT!

OBELEX!

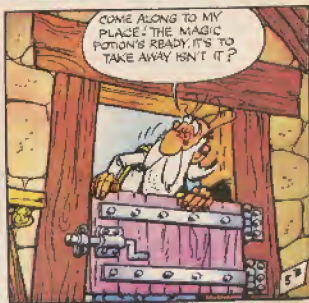
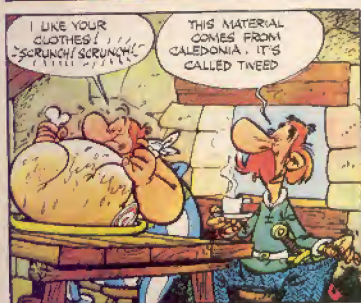
BOM!  
BOM!  
BOM!

BUT HE'S BEEN REMOVED ONCE ANYWAY, AND HE ASKED ME TO...

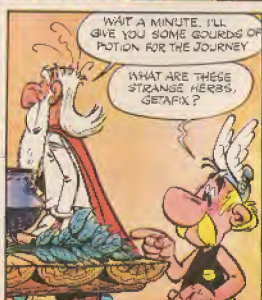
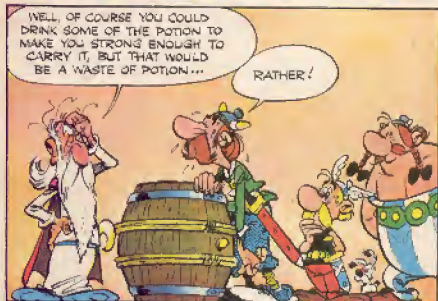
HE'S MY FIRST COUSIN ONCE REMOVED FROM BRITAIN, AND THEY DON'T TALK QUITE THE SAME AS US!

JOLLY GOOD SHOW, WHAT!









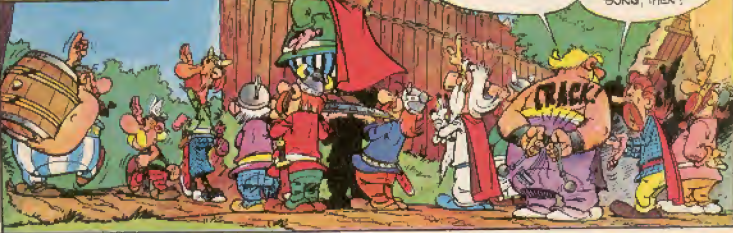


OUR FRIENDS HAVE  
PUSHED PACKING AND  
SAID GOODBYE...



YOU'LL BE  
A GOOD LITTLE  
DOG WHILE I'M  
AWAY, WON'T  
YOU, DOGMATA?

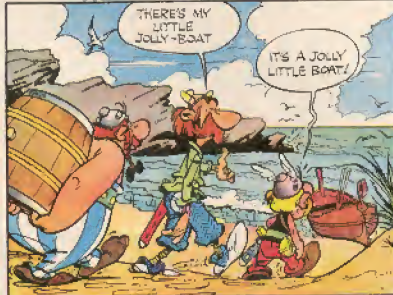
AND THE WHOLE  
VILLAGE GATHERS TO  
SEE THE BRAVE  
TRAVELLERS OFF



WE SHOULD  
HAVE BROUGHT  
SOME FOOD  
WITH US



GOOD GRACIOUS  
ME, OLD CHAP, WHAT  
FOR? BRITISH FOOD'S  
DELICIOUS.  
YOU'RE SURE TO LIKE IT,  
WHAT?

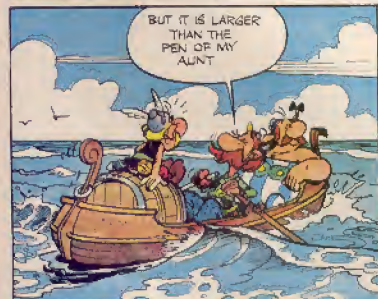


THERE'S MY  
LITTLE  
JOLLY-BOAT

IT'S A JOLLY  
LITTLE BOAT!

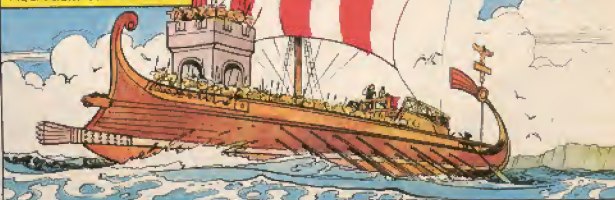


IT IS SMALLER  
THAN THE GARDEN  
OF MY UNCLE...

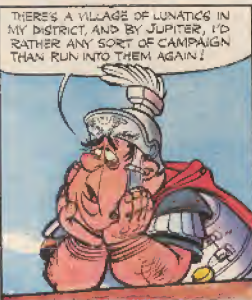


BUT IT IS LARGER  
THAN THE PEN OF  
MY AUNT

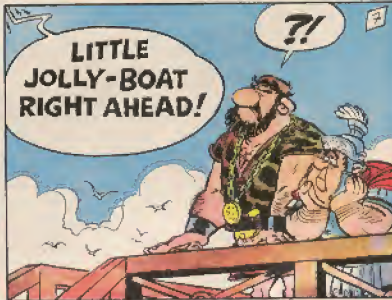
AT THIS VERY MOMENT  
A ROMAN GALLEY IS  
LEAVING DUBRAE (DOVER)  
FOR GALL, WITH PART OF  
THE GARRISON OF THE  
FORTIFIED CAMP OF  
AQUARIUM ON BOARD...



YOU'LL BE GLAD TO GET BACK TO  
YOUR QUIET FORTIFIED CAMP AT  
AQUARIUM AFTER YOUR TOUGH  
CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE BRITONS,  
O TULLIUS STRATOCUMULUS



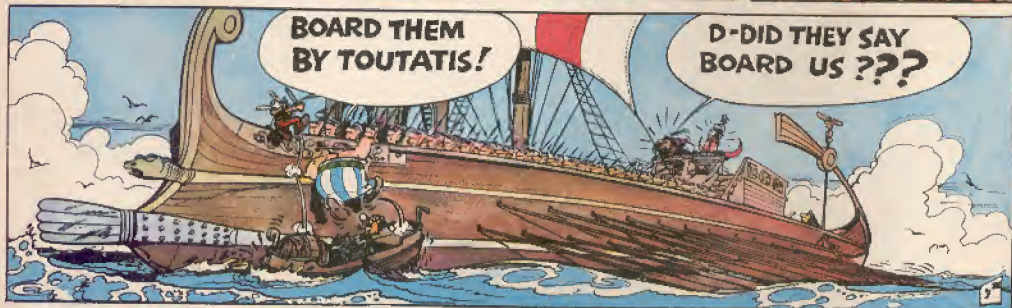
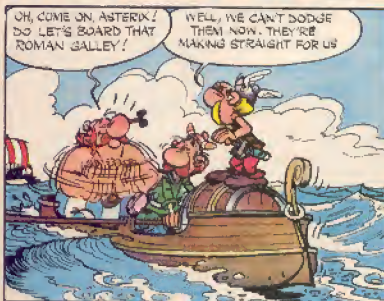
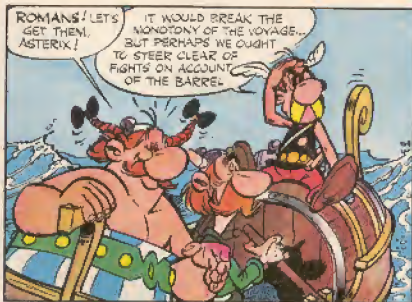
THERE'S A VILLAGE OF LUNATICS IN  
MY DISTRICT, AND BY JUPITER, I'D  
RATHER ANY SORT OF CAMPAIGN  
THAN RUN INTO THEM AGAIN!



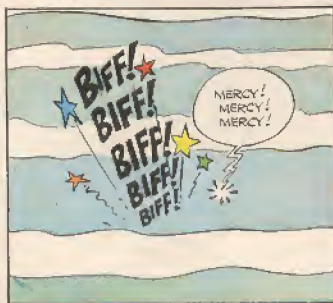
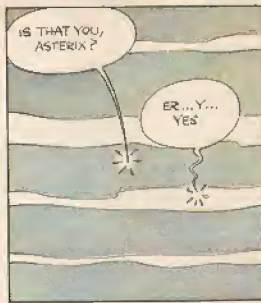
LITTLE  
JOLLY-BOAT  
RIGHT AHEAD!

?! 2

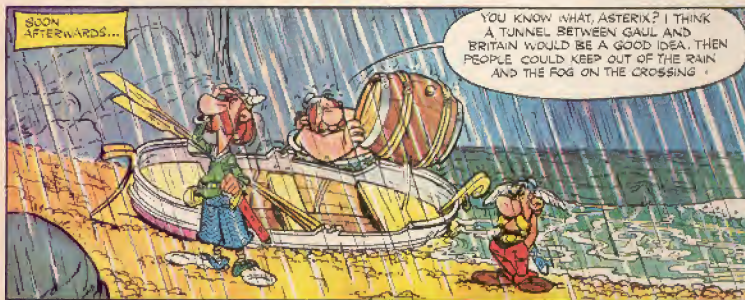
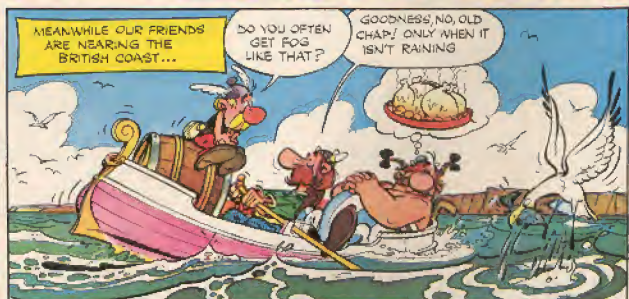
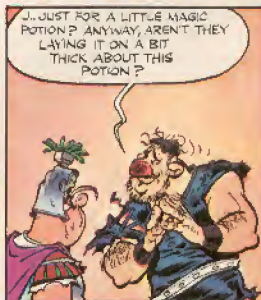








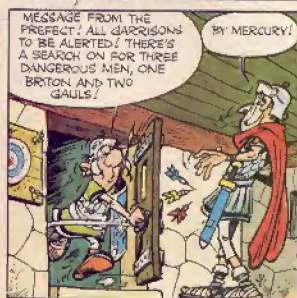




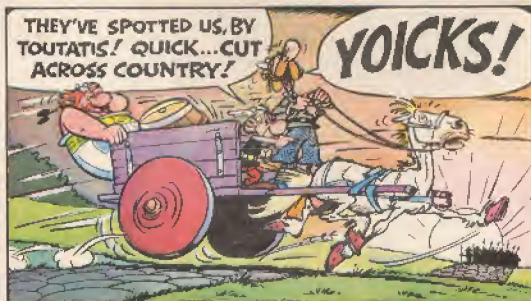
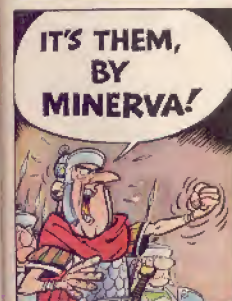
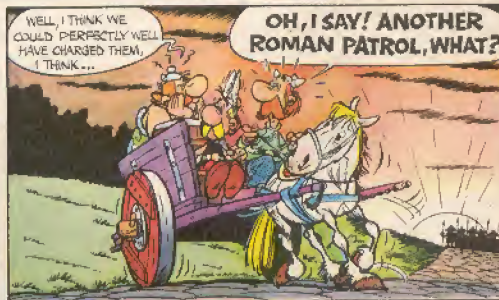
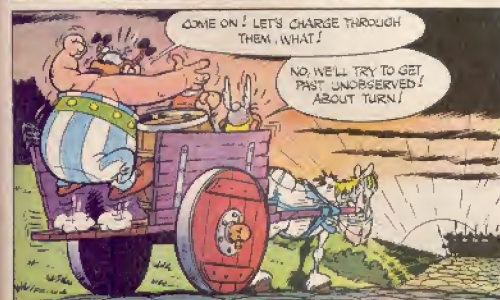
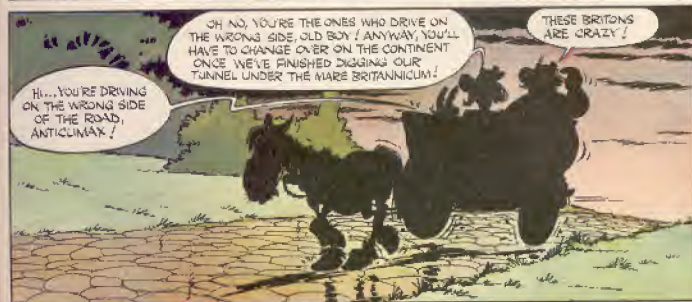
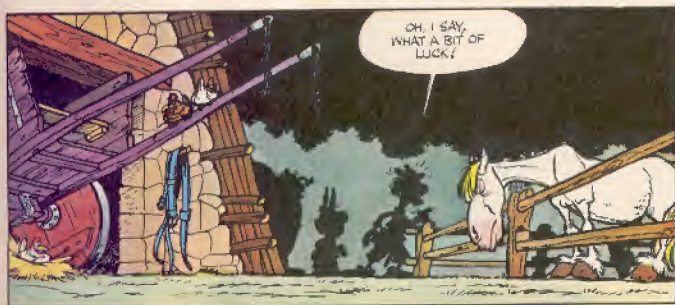




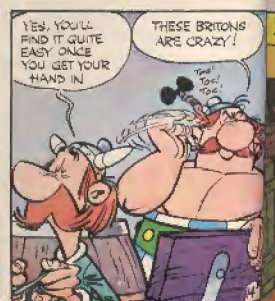
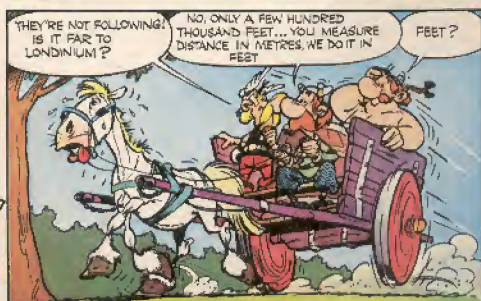
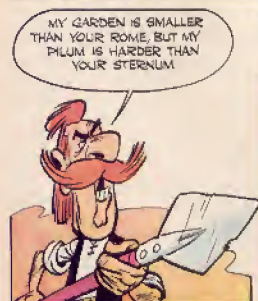




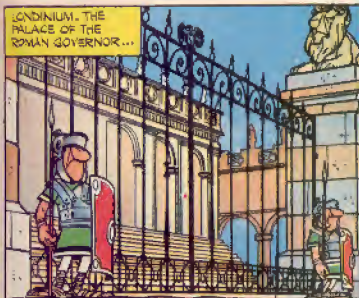












LONDINIUM, THE  
PALACE OF THE  
ROMAN GOVERNOR...



...IN WHOSE OFFICE THE  
ATMOSPHERE IS NOT  
EXACTLY CORDIAL



THEY MANAGED TO GET PAST  
OUR PATROLS, O ENCYCLOPAEDICUS  
BRITANNICUS. THEY'RE MAKING  
FOR LONDINIUM



THEY MUST BE CAPTURED,  
BY JUNO! THIS IS VITAL!  
I MUST HAVE THAT BARREL  
OF MAGIC POTION!



THEY'LL PROBABLY TAKE  
REFUGE IN A PUBLIC HOUSE.  
SEARCH THEM ALL AND  
CONFISCATE EVERY  
BARREL

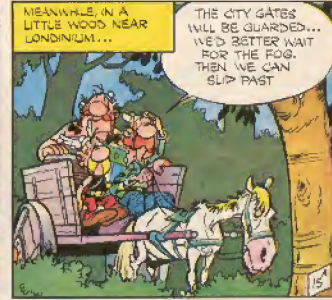


AND IF YOU  
DON'T FIND IT I'LL  
HAVE YOU BOILED  
AND SERVED  
TO THE LIONS!  
WITH MINT  
SAUCE!



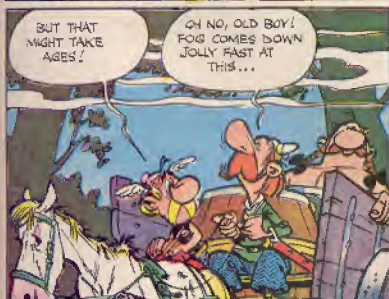
HOW  
HORRIBLE!

YES, POOR  
CREATURES!



MEANWHILE, IN A  
LITTLE WOOD NEAR  
LONDINIUM...

THE CITY GATES  
WILL BE GUARDED...  
WE'D BETTER WAIT  
FOR THE FOG.  
THEN WE CAN  
SLIP PAST



BUT THAT  
MIGHT TAKE  
AGES!

OH NO, OLD BOY!  
FOG COMES DOWN  
JOLLY FAST AT  
THIS...



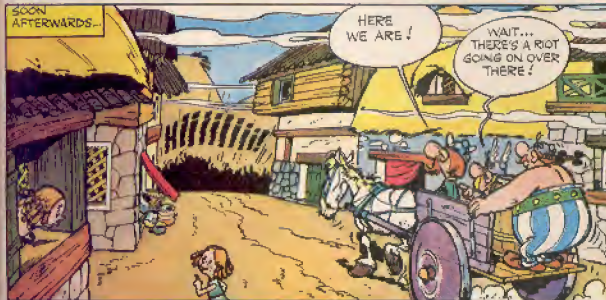
...TIME  
OF YEAR



THESE BRITONS  
ARE  
CRAZY!

JUST WHAT I WAS  
GOING TO SAY,  
ASTERIX!

COME ON!



SOON  
AFTERWARDS...

HERE  
WE ARE!

WAIT...  
THERE'S A RIOT  
GOING ON OVER  
THERE!

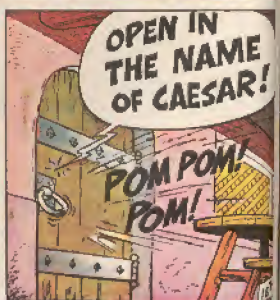
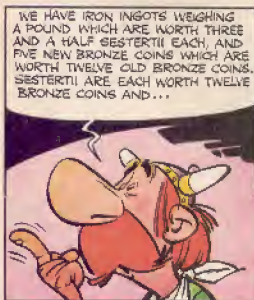
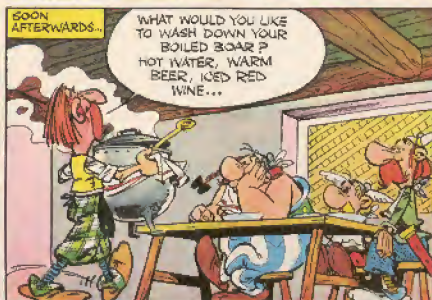
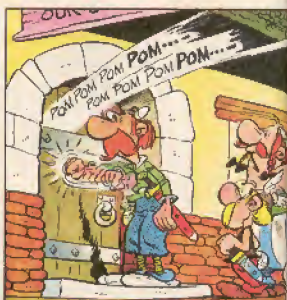


THAT'S NOT A RIOT. I SAY YOU'RE IN LUCK!  
THAT'S A VERY POPULAR GROUP THEY'RE  
TOP OF THE BARDIC CHARTS

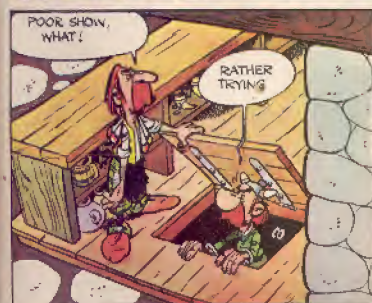
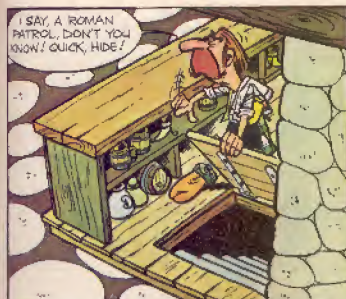
IF ONLY CACOFONIX  
COULD SEE THIS!

EEEEEE









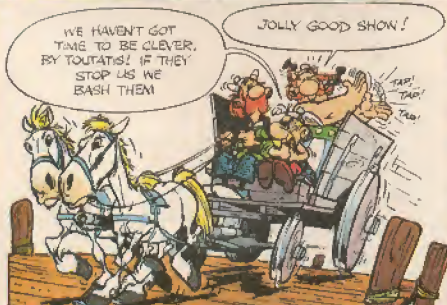
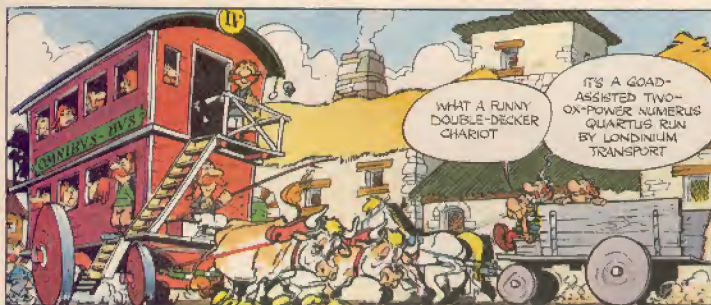
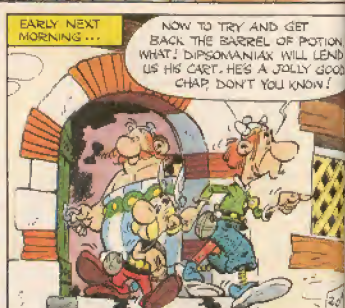




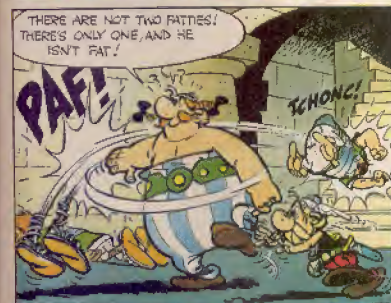




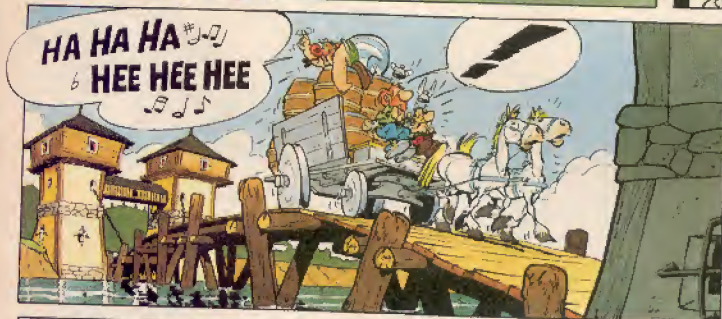
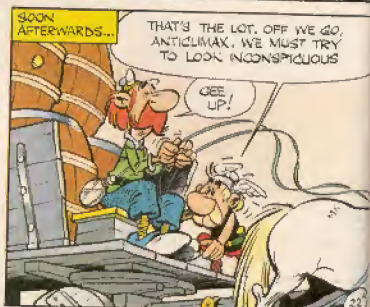
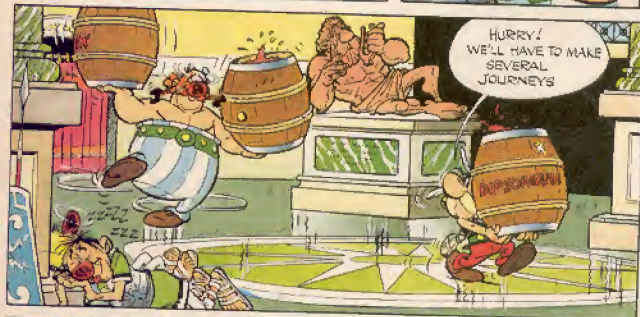
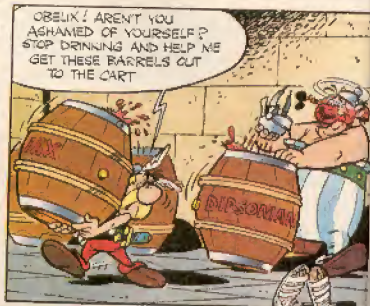
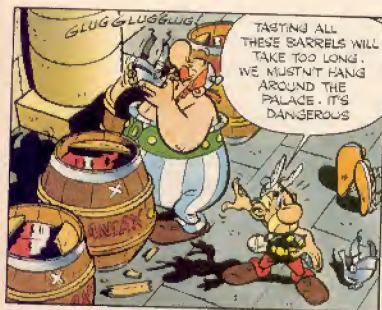
















NASHTY ROTTEN OLD ROMAN PATROL! HANDSH OFF MY FRIEND ASHTERIX, EH, WHAT? HIC!

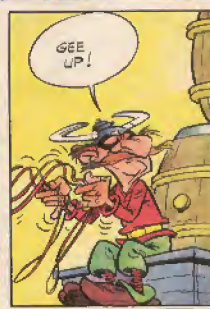
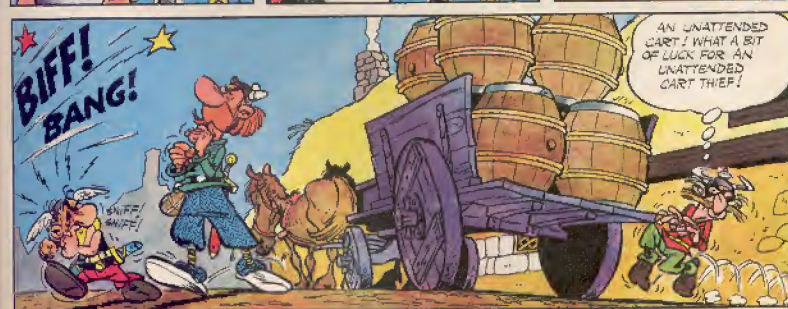


IN THE NAME OF ROME, I ...

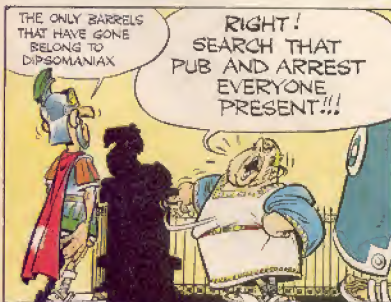
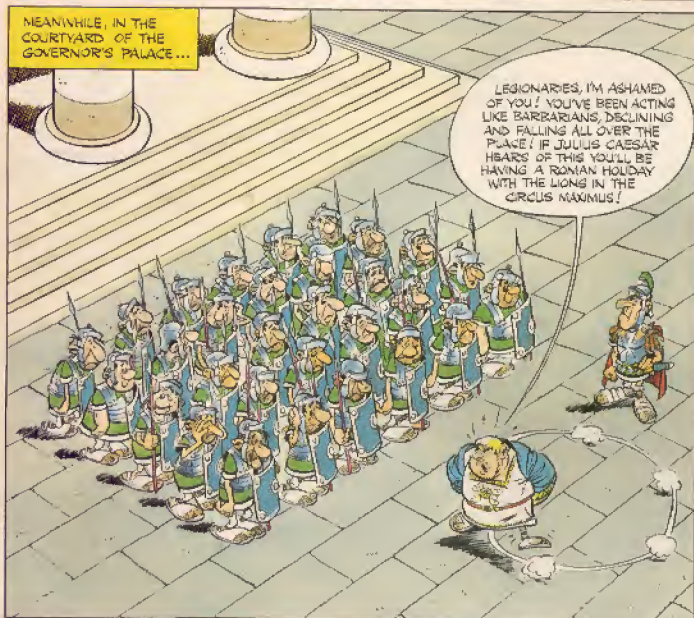
BIFF! BANG! SOCK! CLONK!

WE MUST GO AND HELP OBELIX. HE'S NOT IN HIS NORMAL STATE OF MIND!

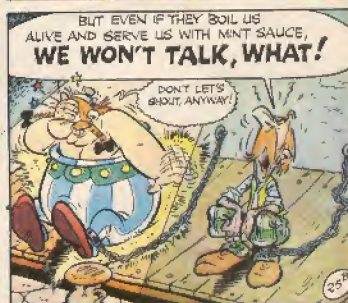
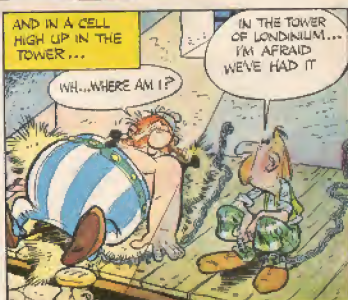
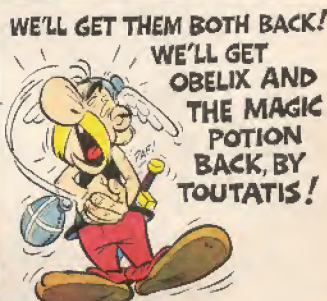
I SAY, HAS HE GOT A NORMAL STATE OF MIND, WHAT?



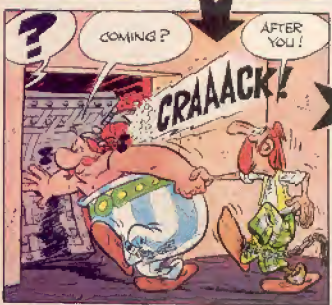
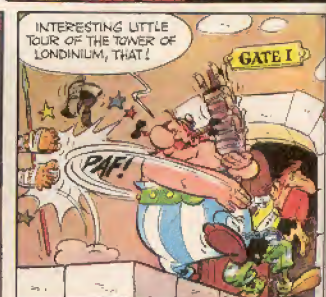
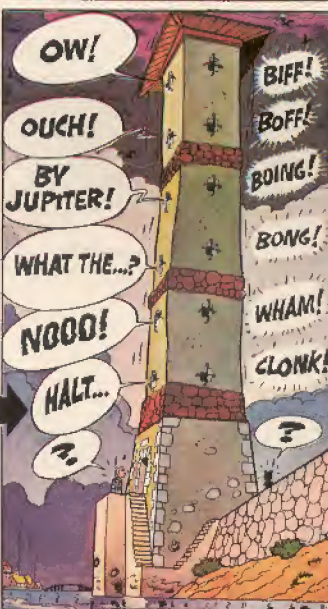
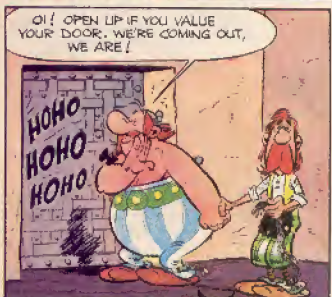
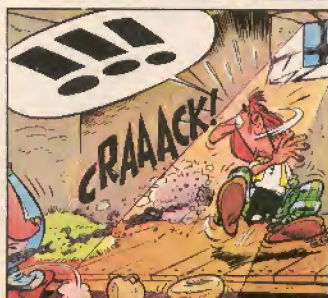
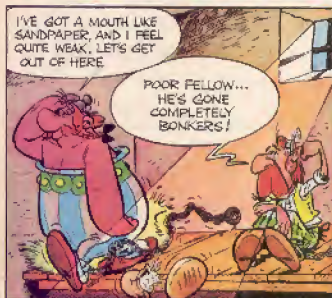
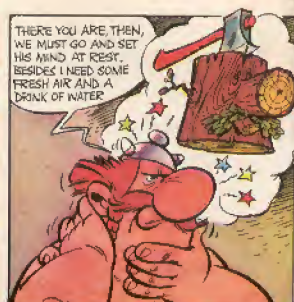




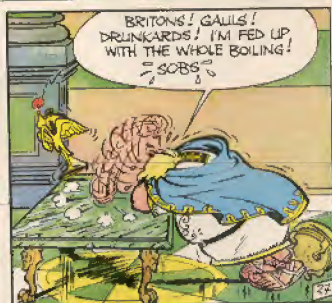
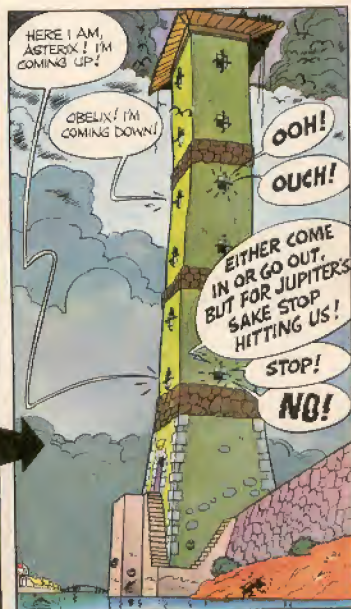




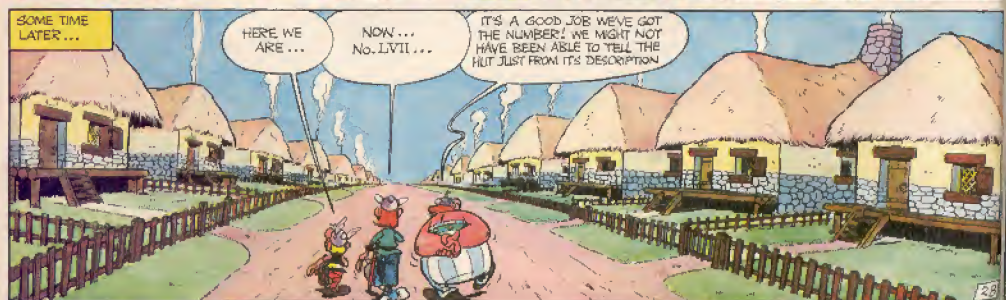
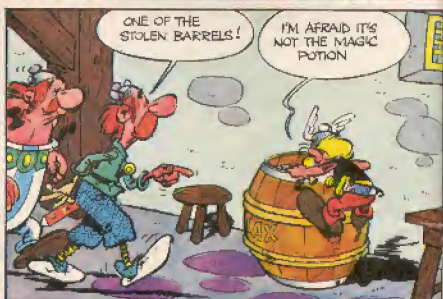
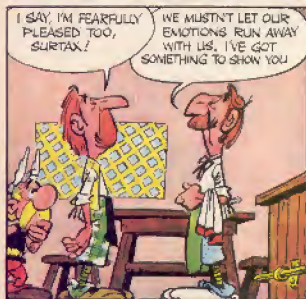
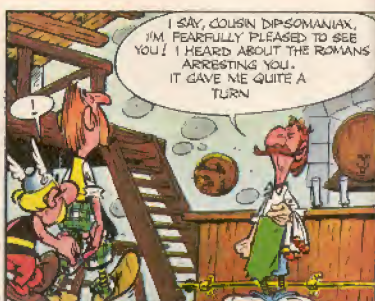




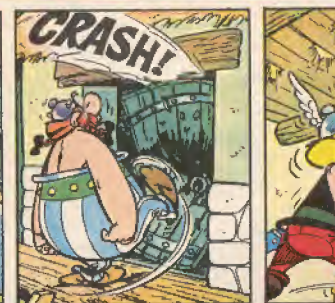
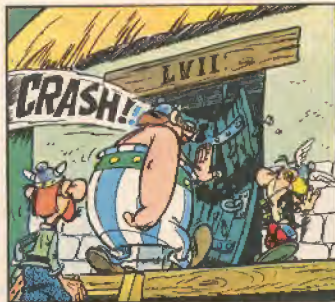
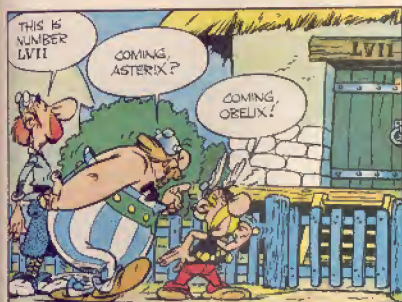




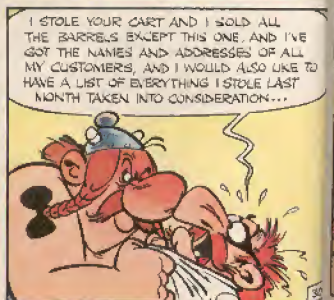
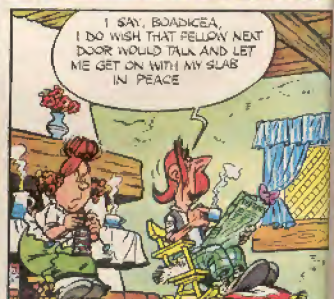
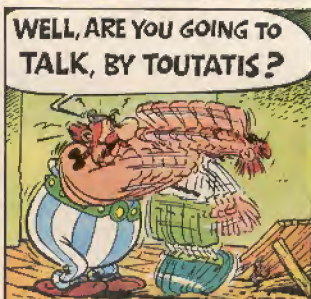
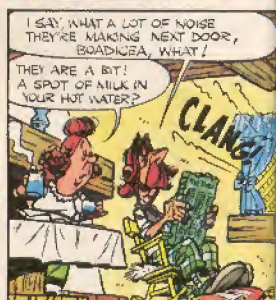




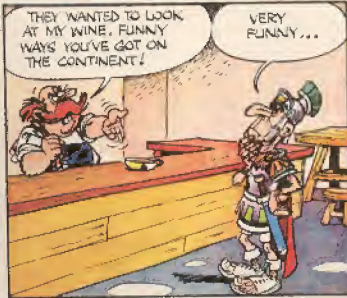
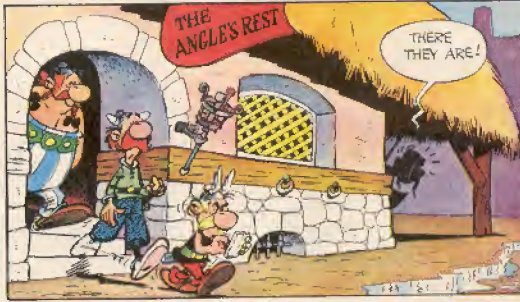
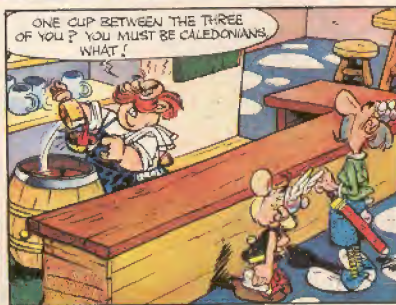
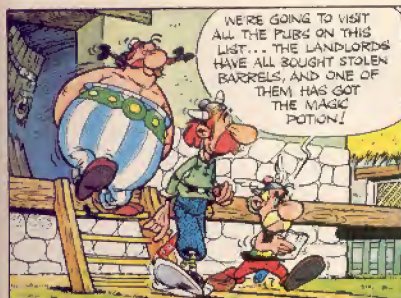




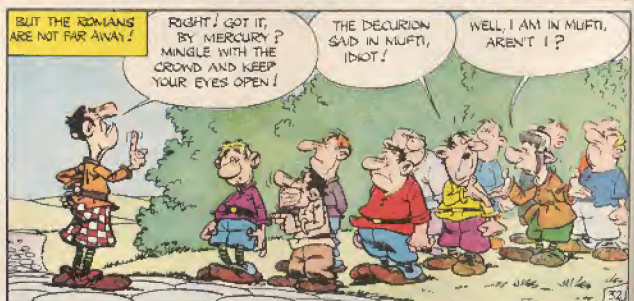
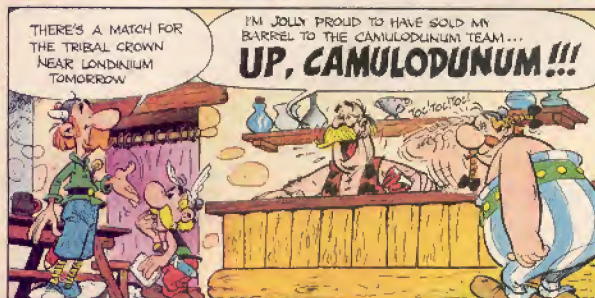
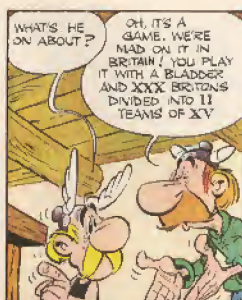
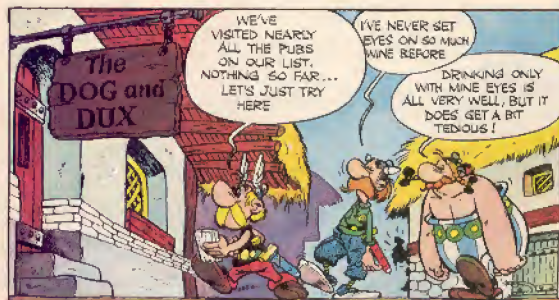








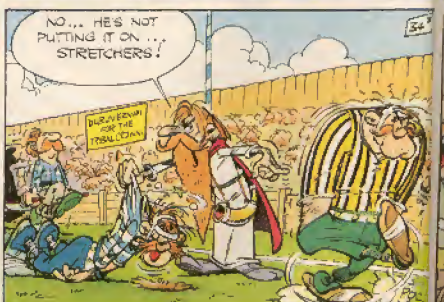
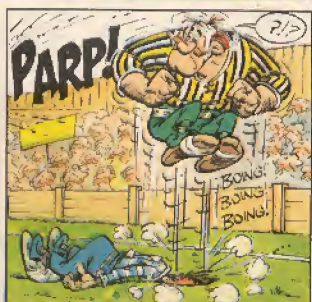
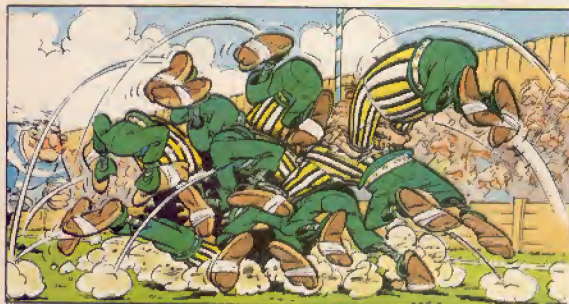
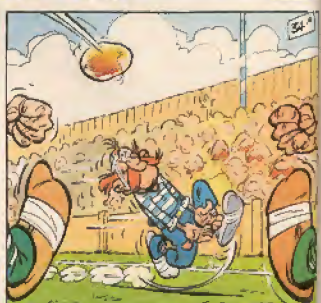
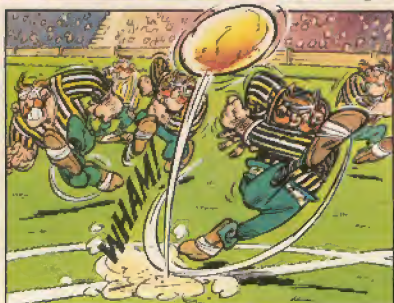




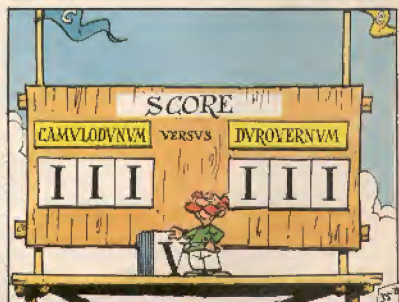
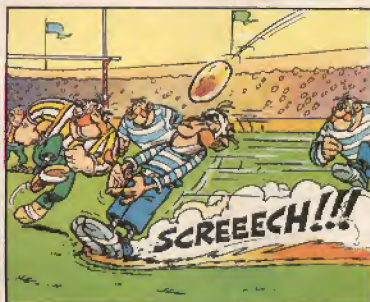
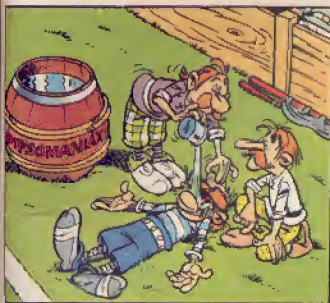
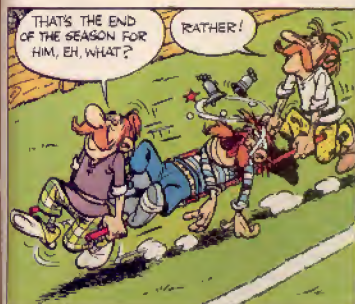




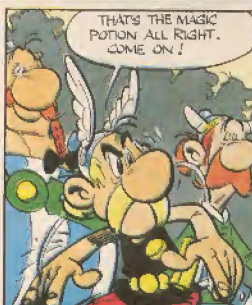
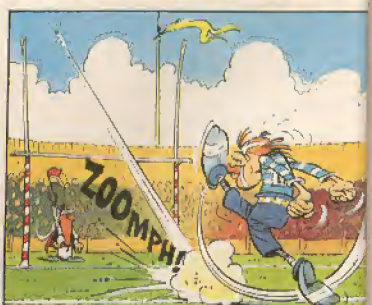
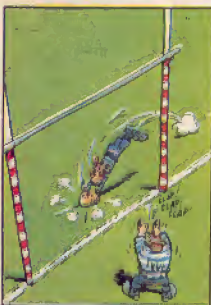
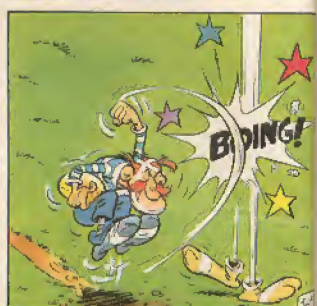
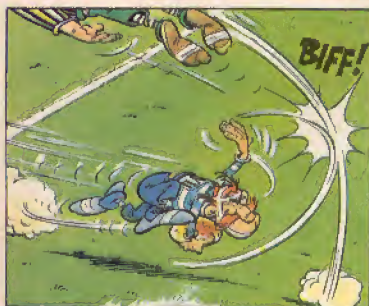




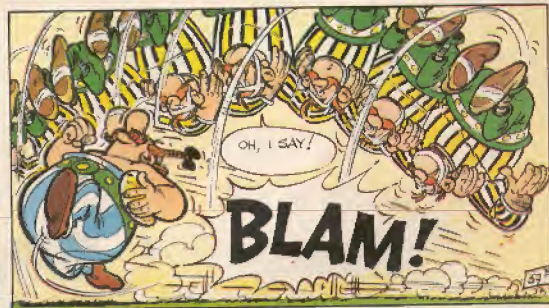
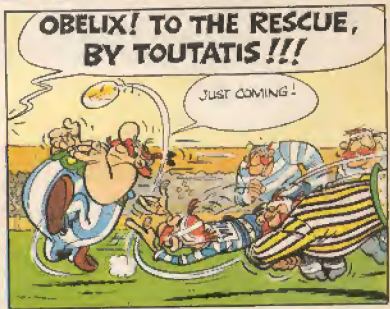
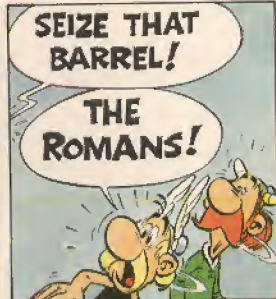
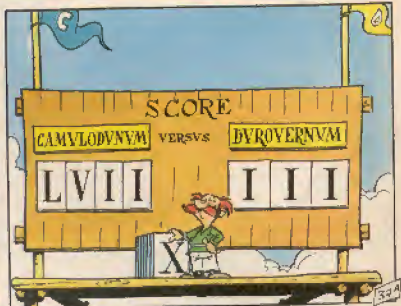




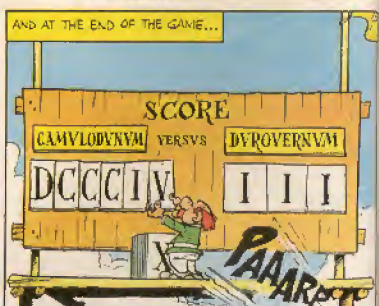
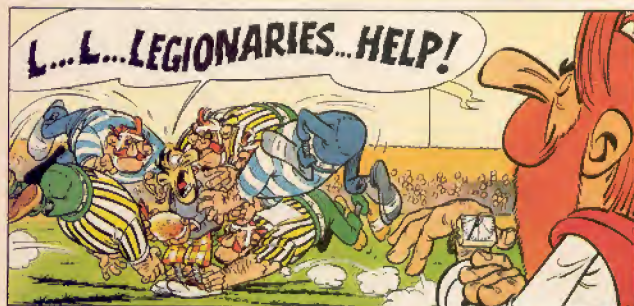
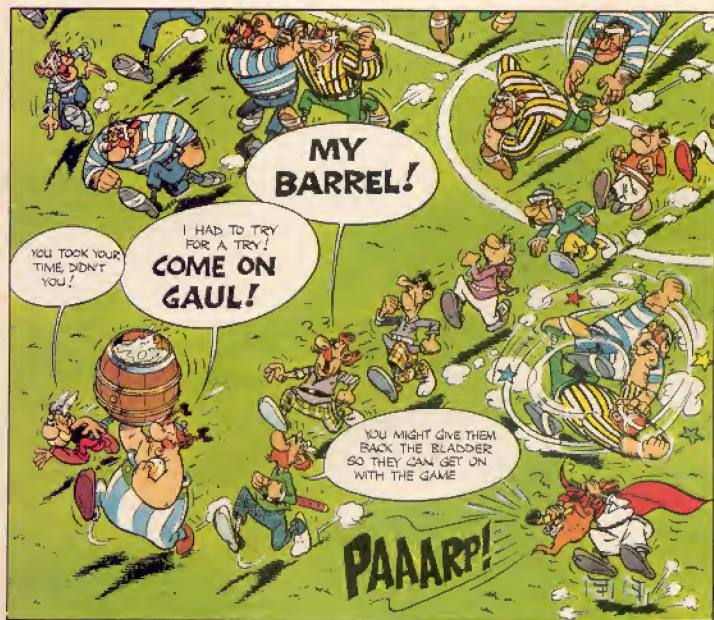




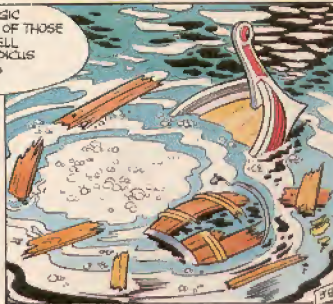
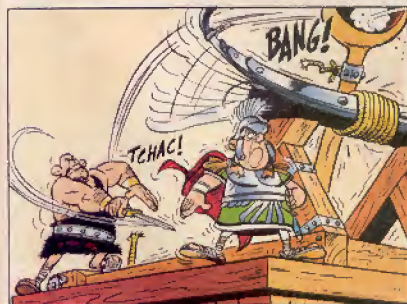
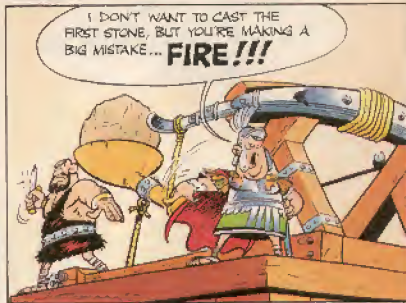
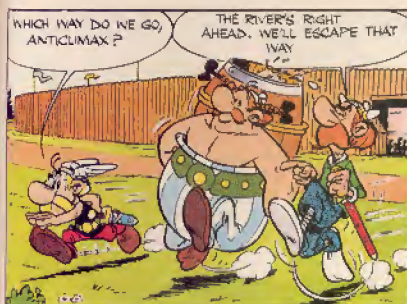




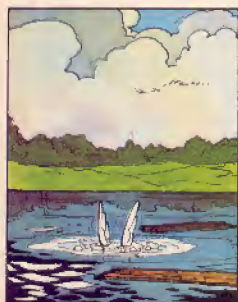












THEY'RE ROWING OFF. WE CAN GET BACK TO THE BANK NOW



THEIR MISSILE FELL RIGHT ON THE BARREL OF MAGIC POTION!

THOSE ROMANS DIDN'T EVEN GIVE US TIME TO HAVE A GO AT THEM!

I SAY, THAT'S NOT CRICKET!

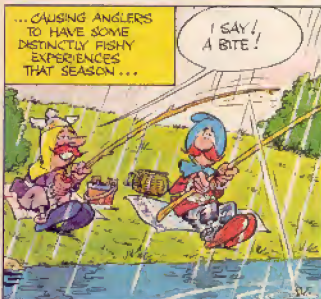


COME ON, OBEUX, DON'T BE SO IVEY! NEVER MIND ABOUT THE MAGIC POTION. WE CAN STILL GO AND HELP ANTICUMAX AND HIS VILLAGE FIGHT THE ROMANS

YOU'LL BE JOLLY WELCOME, OLD FRUIT!

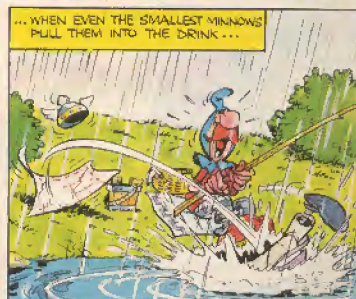
SNIFF!

AND SO, UNMOLESTED BY THE ROMANS, WHO THINK THEM MISSING, PRESUMED DEAD, OUR THREE FRIENDS SET OFF FOR THE LITTLE VILLAGE IN CANTUM WHICH STILL HOLDS OUT AGAINST THE INVADERS. AS FOR THE MAGIC POTION, IT MINGLES WITH THE GREEN WATERS OF THE THAMES...

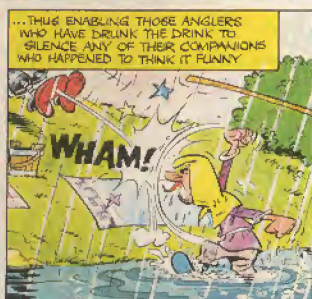


...CAUSING ANGLERS TO HAVE SOME DISTINCTLY FISHY EXPERIENCES THAT SEASON...

I SAY! A BITE!



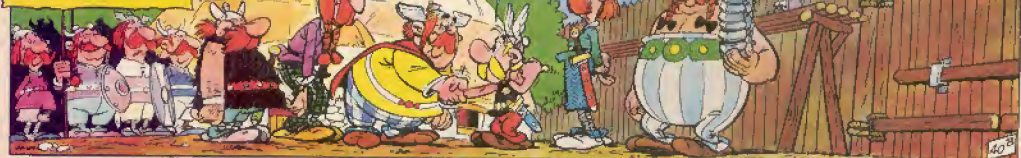
...WHEN EVEN THE SMALLEST MINNOWS PULL THEM INTO THE DRINK...



...THUS ENABLING THOSE ANGLERS WHO HAVE DRUNK THE DRINK TO SILENCE ANY OF THEIR COMPANIONS WHO HAPPENED TO THINK IT FUNNY

WHAM!

A FEW DAYS LATER OUR FRIENDS ARRIVE IN ANTICUMAX'S VILLAGE. WHERE THEY ARE WELCOMED BY CHIEF MYKINGDOMFORANOS AND HIS RIGHT HAND MEN OVEROPTIMISTIX AND M-ANIX...

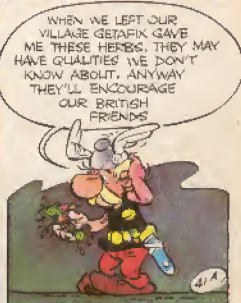
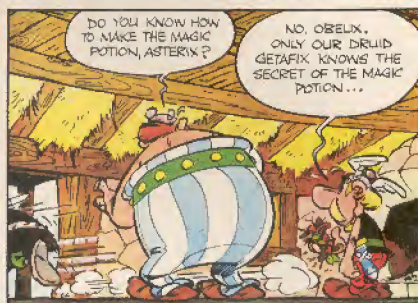


DID YOU MANAGE TO GET THROUGH THE ENEMY LINES?

YES, THEY SEEM VERY SURE OF THEMSELVES. WE WERE ONLY CHALLENGED BY ONE PATROL!

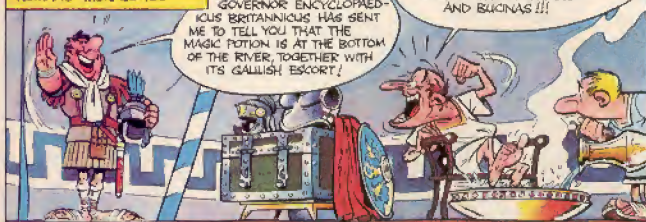
NOT THAT I REALLY FELT LIKE A BIT OF FUN







BUT IF ASTERIX'S TRICK HAS INSPIRED THE BRITONS WITH FRESH COURAGE, SOME GOOD NEWS HAS RAISED THE ROMANS' MORALE TOO



AVE, GENERAL. GOVERNOR ENCYCLOPÆDIOUS BRITANNIQUUS HAS SENT ME TO TELL YOU THAT THE MAGIC POTION IS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER, TOGETHER WITH ITS GAULISH ESCORT!

THIS IS THE MOMENT TO ATTACK, BY JUPITER !!!  
**FALL IN!**  
SOUND THE TRUMPETS AND BUGINAS !!!



**TANTANTARA TARAAAAA**

AND YET AGAIN WE ARE PRIVILEGED TO VIEW THE FANTASTIC SIGHT OF A ROMAN LEGION ENGAGED IN MANOEUVRES ...



CENTURIONS, DECURIONS AND OTHER RANKS ! THE ENEMY HAVE LOST THEIR MAGIC POTION AND THEIR GAULISH ALLIES AT ONE FELL SWOOP ! IT'S PERFECTLY SAFE NOW !

...IN SQUARE FORMATION ...



THEN IMITATE THE ACTION OF THE TIBER ! ON, ON, YOU NORLEST ROMANS !

...IN TRIANGULAR FORMATION ...



**ATTACK!**

LEGIONARIES ! THIS IS TO LET YOU KNOW WE'RE HERE, AND SO IS THE MAGIC POTION ! THERE'S STILL TIME TO SURRENDER !



...AND IN CIRCULAR FORMATION ...



AND IF ASTERIX IS THERE HIS FRIEND OBELIX CAN'T BE FAR AWAY !

WHICH OBELIX ? NOT THE MAD ONE ?!!!  
AND THEY'VE GIVEN THE BRITONS SOME MAGIC POTION !

**WHEN YOU'VE QUITE FINISHED... ATTACK!!!**

**COME ON THEN, ATTACK! DO AS THE MAN SAYS !**

**WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOUR DISCIPLINE BY TOUTATIS ! KINDLY ATTACK !**



SHALL WE GO, ASTERIX ?

LET'S GO, MY KINGDOM- FORNARS !





THE FINAL PHASE OF THE MAGNIFICENT ROMAN MANOEUVRE... A RETREAT IN DISORDER

